

KID GLEASON MIGHT HAVE KNOWN THAT LEFT WILLIAMS WOULD BE LEFT AT THE START

HERE'S REAL DOPE—REDS ARE KINGS AND BASEBALL IS OVER

Experts Now Can Pick Winner of 1919 Classic and Prediction Is Sure to Be Right—Pat Moran Genius of Game

By ROBERT W. MAXWELL Sports Editor Evening Public Ledger Copyright, 1919, by Public Ledger Co.

CHICAGO, Oct. 10. AFTER nine days of dippy, delicious, dizzy baseball, in which the dope ran according to everything except form, we now are prepared to issue a coherent statement, which is absolutely correct in every particular. For the first time the true dope is to be handed out, and here it is:

The world's series is over. Cincinnati won by the official count of five games to three and the White Sox finished second. Those who wagered on the Reds to cop can collect their bets from who backed the Sox if the collecting is good. Also, there will be no more baseball until next spring, and we don't care.

However, the fall classic, as it is slangily referred to, which came to an overwhelming close yesterday, was one which will go down in history as the most uncertain, most expensive and most tiresome. The uncertain stuff came when the Reds knocked the Sox for a goal, took four of the first five, and the Sox knocked them for a goal, taking two in a row. First the Sox players took the high dive, then the Cincinnati guys pulled the same, and at the end Chicago broke all diving records. Thus the Reds were in the lead, two dives and two goals to one dive and one goal.

The long-drawn-out series was tiresome, although the uncertainty of each and every battle furnished a few thrills. But the expensive stuff is the big number in the act. In the eight games 236,918 cash customers paid \$722,414, which is the largest amount in history. It almost is twice as much as the former record, made in 1912, when the Giants and Red Sox played eight games.

OF THIS the players receive the small sum of \$269,349.70 and the winners get \$5346.40 each. The losing members of the White Sox gang will have to struggle along with only \$3255.36.

Yanks May Lose Third-Place Divvy

THE divvy includes the second and third teams of the National and American Leagues, and \$19,526.21 will be winceled up among the athletes on the Cleveland and New York Giants, while the Cubs and Yanks will divide \$13,017.45.

There might be some excitement before the third money is distributed, for it is rumored that the Yankees are likely to be penalized the nine games won by Carl Mays. Carl, you know, was awarded President Johnson's veto after he had jumped the Red Sox and signed with the Yankees for a consideration, mostly cash. As the National Commission determines which clubs are to share in the kale and Johnson is on the omnibus, some deep stuff is likely to be pulled, so let's wait for the scandal.

The Yanks and Detroit will fight that out, so let's return to the series. Cincinnati won and Pat Moran steps into the highest niche in baseball. The Fitchburg genius got away to a good start because he outgassed the White Sox at every turn, shifted his pitchers like the real expert he is, and always was ready to shift his tactics when the occasion demanded.

Pitching won the series for the Reds and lost for the White Sox. You can say all you want about the heavy hitting, but those guys seldom hit when the burling is high class. Moran had Ruether, Sallee, Fisher, Ring and Eller, whom he used in turn, with Luque in reserve. Fisher was the only one to lose on his first start, and Ruether and Sallee were knocked stiff their second time out. Eller was the only Red pitcher to turn in a double victory. Chicago, on the other hand, had two twirlers, and the whole world knew it. Cicotte and Williams were expected to go through the series the same as they went through the American League season, but they failed. It might have been that they were overworked; but we doubt it. Cicotte was miserable in the first game, and it was reported that his arm had been bad. He did better in the second conflict, but his two boots tossed the game away.

ON WEDNESDAY, when Eddie turned in his first victory, he was not so steady, but his teammates hit the ball and knocked in enough runs to put him on easy street. He couldn't help scinning that game.

Williams Big Disappointment

WILLIAMS has been the big disappointment of the set. True, he was beaten two games in which he allowed but four hits each, but those hits came when they were needed. When nobody was on base, Lefty was great; but when the runways became jammed he could do nothing but put the ball over the plate. He should have been very effective against the left-handed Reds, but he wasn't, and that's a big mystery.

Yesterday his performance was awful. He showed a lot of stuff when warming up, but lost it in the walk from the bullpen to the pitcher's mound. He pitched only to five batters, one of whom was retired on a pop fly, but the other four delivered healthy wallop. Williams looked like a pitcher in batting practice. He put nothing on the ball, threw it in the groove and Daubert, Groh, Roush and Duncan could have knocked the cover off with their eyes shut.

Williams is a much better pitcher than he showed, and must have had three off days, if it is possible for a pitcher to go on a blink three times in one series.

Dick Kerr, a second-string performer, was the only one to step out and show class. He won both his starts and shares honors with Eller. Little Dick is not regarded as good as Williams, but in the last nine days had it all over him like a tent. Williams' work always will remain a mystery.

Another thing which helped beat the Sox was the miserable hitting of Jackson, Felsch and Gandil. Those guys have a nice swatting average, but seldom did anything come through in a pinch. Jackson struck out several times with men on base, and Felsch either fanned or hit at a bad ball.

IN THE early games Jackson would get on, Felsch sacrificed and on the back was passed to Gandil to make good. Only once did Chick deliver, and the Sox won that game.

The Same and More of It

YESTERDAY it was the same and more of it. After the Reds had scored four runs off Williams and Bill James the Sox came in and lapped on Eller at the start. Liebold got a single and Eddie Collins a two-bagger. That placed runners on second and third, none out and Weaver, Jackson and Felsch next at bat. No one even dreamed of the Sox drawing a copper for the inning, but that's what happened. Weaver struck out, Jackson reached for a wide one and popped to Groh and Felsch took three swings. That exhibition was terrible, because Eller was shaky after those two hits had been made, and another wallop would have put him out for keeps.

After that the hired men of Gleason proceeded to lose the ball game, world series and everything else. They allowed the Reds to make another run in the second, and in the fifth one more came romping home. The sixth, however, was terrible. Eight men batted, one pitcher was knocked cold and three more counters were registered. The tenth score came in the eighth, which made the visitors nine to the good.

Of course, we know about that rally in the eighth, but what good did it do? Everybody hit the ball except Felsch, four runs scored, but there was no chance to catch up. Perhaps in the ninth if Eddie Roush had fouled on that catch, which robbed Liebold of an extra-base wallop, the score might have been closer; but Eddie didn't fizzle.

Roush, by the way, has been the star of the series. He didn't hit much, but his defensive game in center field was wonderful. He made leaping, diving, running and back-handed catches, saving the game time and again. His greatest catch, however, was in yesterday's game in the ninth inning.

Murphy was on first and Liebold hit the ball on a line between Neale and Roush. The ball was going at a fast clip and was aided by a very strong wind. Neale took a few steps and then ran back, expecting to pick up the ball near the fence. But Roush tore after it, and just before it hit the ground dived forward, scooped the ball with his gloved hand, rolled completely over and arose without dropping it.

IT WAS a wonderful catch. Roush is one of the greatest fielders I ever in baseball.

Both Did Best—Only One Could Win

EDDIE COLLINS did stellar work for the Sox, for it was up to him to carry the fight and set a fighting example for the others to follow. He did little at the plate in the earlier games, but that did not worry him. A good hitter almost always falls down in the field when in a batting slump, but Eddie played as brilliantly as ever. He was charged with a couple of errors, but there is some doubt about them. Some say the alleged footles were regular base hits.

Weaver, Schalk, J. Collins and Liebold also played well, but they couldn't win by themselves.

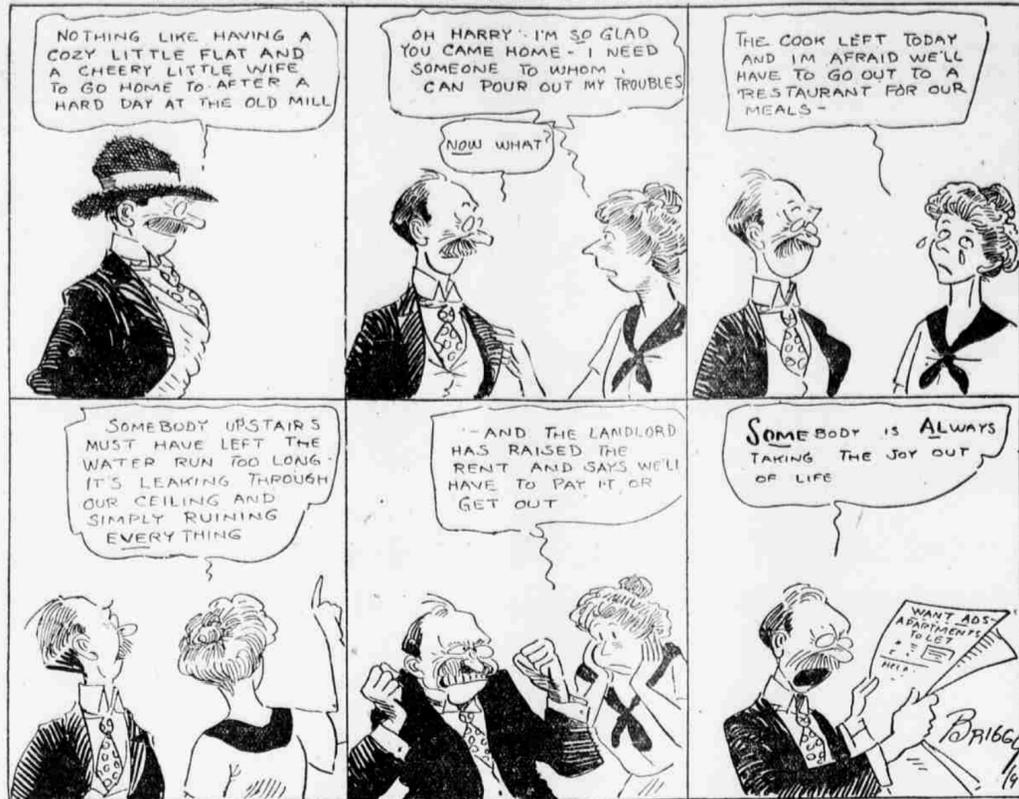
The Sox looked so bad in the first five games that a song should be dedicated to them. Here it is:

We've forever blowing ball games, Pretty ball games in the air; We come from this, we don't know why We come to bat, and fade and die, Fortune's always smiling, That's why we don't care, We'll just blow this here old ball game, For we get a loser's share.

However, there's no need in trying to pick flaws in the series. It's all over. The Sox, considered the best team, lost to a team which played the better baseball. Pat Moran lived up to his reputation and deserves all of the honor and glory being heaped upon him. Kid Gleason also worked hard, but was unlucky. Both managers did the best they could, and only one could win.

Time of games—First game, 1:42; second game, 1:42; third game, 1:38; fourth game, 1:37; fifth game, 1:50; sixth game, 2:06; seventh game, 1:47; eighth game, 2:07.

SOMEBODY ALWAYS IS TAKING THE JOY OUT OF LIFE



COMPOSITE BOX SCORE SHOWS HOW REDS COPPED THE TITLE

Table with columns for Cincinnati and Chicago players, including batting and fielding statistics. Cincinnati totals: 8 251 55 64 10 7 0 87 13 6 .255 216 85 12 .963. Chicago totals: 8 263 20 59 10 3 1 78 7 4 .227 212 116 11 .968.

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Scores of Games—First game, Cincinnati 9, Chicago 1; second game, Cincinnati 4, Chicago 2; third game, Chicago 3, Cincinnati 0; fourth game, Cincinnati 2, Chicago 0; fifth game, Cincinnati 5, Chicago 0; sixth game, Chicago 5, Cincinnati 4 (10 innings); seventh game, Chicago 4, Cincinnati 1; eighth game, Cincinnati 10, Chicago 5.

Sacrifice Hits—Groh, Duncan, E. Collins. Double plays—Risberg to E. Collins, 2; Risberg, E. Collins and Gandil, 2; Kopf and Daubert; Rath, Kopf and Daubert; E. Collins and Gandil; Felsch, E. Collins and Gandil; Groh, Rath and Daubert; E. Collins, Risberg and Gandil; Cicotte, Risberg and Gandil; Roush to Groh; Jackson to Schalk; Roush to Rath; Kopf to Rath. Totals—Chicago, 9; Cincinnati, 6.

Left on bases—Chicago, 52; Cincinnati, 46. Pitchers' Records—Off Ruether, 12 hits and 5 runs in 14 innings, with 49 men at bat; off Cicotte, 19 hits and 9 runs in 21 2-3 innings, with 81 men at bat; off Wilkinson, 12 hits and 4 runs in 7 1-3 innings, with 33 men at bat; off Lowdermilk, 2 hits and 1 run in 1 inning, with 4 men at bat; off Sallee, 19 hits and 6 runs in 13 1-3 innings, with 35 men at bat; off Williams, 12 hits and 11 runs in 16 1-3 innings, with 53 men at bat; off Fisher, 7 hits and 3 runs in 7 2-3 innings, with 27 men at bat; off Luque, 1 hit and no runs in 5 innings, with 10 men at bat; off Kerr, 14 hits and 4 runs in 19 innings, with 66 men at bat; off Ring, 7 hits and 1 run in 15 innings, with 46 men at bat; off Eller, 13 hits, 5 runs in 18 innings, with 68 men at bat; off Mayer, 0 hits, 1 run in 1 inning, with 3 men at bat; off James, 8 hits, 3 runs in 4 2-3 innings.

Struck out—By Ruether, 1 (Cicotte); by Cicotte, 7 (Kopf, 2; Ring, Groh, Duncan, Neal, Luque); by Wilkinson, 3 (Wingo, Groh, Eller); by Sallee, 2 (Jackson, Williams); by Williams, 4 (Neale, 2; Duncan, Eller); by Kerr, 6 (Daubert, Groh, 2; Duncan, Neale, Ring); by Fisher, 2 (Gandil, Risberg); by Luque, 6 (Liebold, Cicotte, 2; E. Collins, Weaver, Felsch); by Ring, 4 (Jackson, Gandil, Schalk, Felsch); by Eller, 15 (Gandil, Risberg, 2; Schalk, Williams, 2; Liebold, 2; E. Collins, Felsch, 2; E. Murphy, Weaver, Wilkinson, James); by James, 2 (Neale, Rath).

Bases on balls—Off Ruether, 4 (Risberg, 2; Schalk, 2); off Cicotte, 5 (Wingo, 3; Roush, Neale); off Wilkinson, 1 (Kopf, Rath, Daubert, Neale); off Lowdermilk, 1 (Groh); off Sallee, 1 (E. Collins); off Williams, 8 (Rath, 2; Groh, 3; Roush, 2; Duncan); off Kerr, 3 (Kopf, Groh, 2); off Fisher, 2 (Felsch, Risberg); off Luque, none; off Ring, 6 (Risberg, Schalk, 2; Jackson, Gandil, Liebold); off Eller, 2 (Liebold, Risberg); off Mayer, 1 (Duncan); off James, 3 (Kopf, Neale, Rath).

HOLIDAY DECLARED FOR CINCINNATICS

Triumphant Return of World's Champion Reds Occasion of Great Hilarity

BELLS RING OUT WELCOME

Cincinnati, Oct. 10.—Hilarious Cincinnati rose this morning to celebrate as a public holiday the triumphant return of the Reds from Chicago where they won the baseball championship of the world yesterday from the Chicago White Sox.

A proclamation calling on all citizens to observe the day as a public holiday from 8 o'clock until noon had been issued by Acting Mayor Carl Jacobs and was widely observed, many business houses remaining closed. The proclamation urged all Cincinnatians to be present at Fountain Square at 10 o'clock 'to pay homage to the world champions.'

Following news of the winning of the world's series by the Cincinnati Nationals, ran at flood tide, and while impromptu processions formed and marched through all sections of the city, representative men of affairs met at the Business Men's Club, appointed committees and made final arrangements for the "official" celebrating of the homecoming of the players, went to the meeting this morning.

Today's program included the meeting at the railroad station of the incoming ball players, business men and fans from all walks of life were on hand to welcome the conquering heroes with a band and a special detail of police. At the same time word was sent to all fire stations in the city and bells rang out a rousing welcome to the returning heroes.

Members of the reception committee escorted the Reds to waiting automobiles and the entire party, including the wives of the players, went to the Business Men's Club for breakfast.

At 10 o'clock members of the reception and other special committee comprising members of the civic, social, fraternal and other organizations of Cincinnati, assembled with the Red players at Fountain Square for a monster public reception.

Said Moran: 'The Reds are champions and I am the happiest man in the world. I cannot praise my players too highly. They played remarkable ball, fought every minute to win, and there never was a time when they lost confidence. I want to say that the Sox are not quitters. They are a game lot of players. I fought to win, but were outclassed in my opinion. The series ended as I thought it would, but I must admit that the Sox gave us a scare.'

Financial Standing of 1919 World's Series

Table showing financial details for Cincinnati and Chicago, including official receipts, expenses, and player shares. Cincinnati totals: \$1,157,350. Chicago totals: \$1,157,350.

Rest assured—Faultless Pajamas & Night Shirts



Recommended by 11,886 dealers. The Nightwear of a Nation.

THIS WEEK Bryn Mawr Horse Show

For benefit of Bryn Mawr Hospital and New Maternity Building. Morning and Afternoon Sessions Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

LANDLORD AWARDED GUARD POSITION ON ALL-AMERICAN TEAM

Tailor, I. W. W., Ponies, Hat-Check Boy and Tax Collector Earn Posts on Great Pocketbook-Smashing Aggregation—Strikes Land Center Rush Job

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IN PLACE of waiting to select our All-American team at the end of the season, as the usual custom is, we have decided to make our pick now. First, to get it over with, and second, because nothing could possibly happen in the next two months to cause a switch. We have thought this over with great care and have in every instance seen our selections in action. Here they are:

- Center rush—Strikes. Right guard—The landlord. Left guard—The tailor. Left tackle—The price of a bum drink. Right end—A wireless banquet. Left end—The hat-check boy. Quarterback—The I. W. W. Left halfback—The ponies. Right halfback—The shimmy. Fullback—The tax collector.

Missed Opportunity

MR. ERIC VON LUENDORFF should have been a beaten golfer, a Jess Willard or the manager of a losing ball club. Willard is there to compete with him in showing how the best man lost, how the strongest team was trimmed and just why it was the destiny selected hero turned out to be a terrible bust.

IF THE great strategist had been in Willard's place about 4:15 on the afternoon of July 4 he could have shown how, under ordinary conditions, Jack Dempsey would have been lucky to last a round. But you don't have to hand it to Lady—he's handing it to himself.

Next Year

FROM his present array Pat Moran has Ruether, Ring, Eller, Kopf, Roush, Neale and Duncan, all under twenty-eight. Groh is still in his prime and Daubert has more than one good year left. So have Wingo and Harlien and Fisher. Sallee may not be quite as good, but he isn't quite set through.

Bolstered up with one or two additions, Pat may smash the current regulations of a one-year reign. No National League manager has won the pennant twice in succession since McGraw turned the trick six years ago. The factor that overthrew the Boston Braves after they beat the Athletics was overwhelming egotism. They figured they would be unbeatable without training for the scrap.

IF THE same thing happens to the Reds they, too, will bump into the same barrier, but it isn't very likely to happen with Pat Moran in charge of their spring and summer destinies.

WHEN Pittsburgh meets West Virginia on Saturday the clash should produce the first championship test of the year. Warner has eight or nine veterans back, while West Virginia has a big, powerful squad, one that will go hard and fast all the way. This meeting should be the star card on Saturday's list, although Colgate and Brown will bring two fine elevens to the mat.

AN OPINION is only an opinion. But a certain American, visiting in London at the time Beckett met McGuffey, expresses the opinion that Beckett would not only fail to last two rounds against Dempsey, but that he would be an easy two or three round mark for Fred Fulton. The promoter who is willing to offer any \$200,000 purse for a Dempsey-Beckett meeting in the hope of getting it back at the gate should bite himself on the wrist before it's too late to wake up.

Advertisement for Falco Clothes and Sansom Suits. Features 'Fall Suit or Overcoat' for \$14.50 to \$27.50. Includes text: 'Labor plus Materials plus a Fair Wholesale Profit equals a Saving of \$8 to \$12 On Your FALL SUIT or OVERCOAT'. Also mentions 'THIS WEEK Bryn Mawr Horse Show'.

Advertisement for 'The American Vacuum Bottle' and 'Flor de Mantel' suits. Features 'Lasting Friends—Yourself and Super Quality 10¢ and up FLOR DE MANTEL'. Includes text: 'Retains its heat LONGER than any Vacuum Bottle on the market in proportion to its cost! The American costs 20% LESS than the average. It's Glassmade!' and 'To-Morrow with Every BLUE SERGE SUIT AT \$28.50'.